

113, Rue Notre-Dame-des-Clamps  
Paris VI.

Dearest Mother & Father:-

I know that anyone who spends so much love and thoughtfulness on Christmas for their children must have enjoyed Christmas themselves! I never saw such a boy. On account of the two customs we had to wait until we got back here (March 14<sup>th</sup>) to give it and Mother, the date is certainly a credit to the quality of your fruitcake! Every crumb of it was perfect and not only in ourselves but several of our friends benefited by it. In fact it ended as dessert at a supper where two friends dropped in, fell on it and brought its life to a much regretted close. Ewie is so crazy about it - could I have the recipe for the day when we have an ome? He is also pleased to death with his razor and blades (his favorite kind and his old set gone to pieces) and the neckties - I think he has written you about them, Father. Inquiring if he hasn't he will soon. I am using my rubber apron, cooking and taking care of Bumble and Bumble besides revelling in all his new toys is



using the cunning bit daily - its very becoming. The lavender bag is charming with the little rosettes and Sam's handkerchief is a lovely one. Besides always needing handkerchiefs I adore that color. Also I adore the strange beautiful bird, made, I think by 'aunt' - I have it in our dining room on the wall, for a bit of color. She is clever to invent him. I like him awfully. Brumby is wild over the little train sent by Leicester, also his lizard and doll which he has in his tub. He has a great big one this year and the more birds beasts and humans he has around him the happier he is. Maere sent him a check and its going into buggy, high chair and jing dresses and nighties with other checks, from grandfather and aunt Grace and friends.

We had a wonderful time in Schenck. had friends with us all the time - and took many big skiing trips. Brumby had a wonderful nurse whom we hope to have again later on and three or four times we spent days at a stretch in mountain huts to be near good snow with Brumby in good hands at the big old country hotel - the Tander. Its an



peaceful, big and airy as its name implies  
and everyone was wonderful to us. The joyful  
climax of our trip was at Madlenham, one of  
the big huts of the Alpine Club, where a friend  
brought up two telegrams from two very dear  
friends, Don Stewart and Harold Lord (formerly  
of the Broom) saying that Boni and Luriga  
had taken Ewert's book of short stories "In  
One Time." <sup>about 200 pages.</sup> It is the beginning of good laughing  
it seems. Some of the stories are being trans-  
lated into Russian by 'Miss Hylensko' of the  
Russian Embassy in Paris. He has a big forthcoming  
story "The Big Two-Hearted River" coming out  
in the June number of "This Quarter" an  
American + English magazine that promises  
to do well over here. It is to be on sale in the  
States too. Also a story "The Underfooted" (bull-  
fighter's tale) in "Der Querschnitt," March &  
April number.

We are all three terrifically well  
and happy. We love our apartment here  
and are well settled already, altho we are



always on the look-out for something cheaper  
and better. The baby is a wonder. walks, and  
talks (in three languages!) and is so handsome  
in his boots. He is going to wear his khaki suit  
playing in the sandpile in the Luxembourg  
it's grand. How did you like his picture?

Ernie + Bill Smith are having a grand  
correspondance. I am so happy that is all  
smooth again. Bill is a great fellow —  
we are hoping to see him and Jack over  
here this summer.

Ever and ever so much love and  
thanks — from us all three

Devotedly your daughter  
Hedley

March 20<sup>th</sup> 1925